

Public Enemy Lyrics

"What Kind Of Power We Got?"

Yo another day
Another 49 cents

Mr., Mr., why you always tryin to take all our money

Because I am the government
And you have to pay

Stop tryin to take our money

Yo, you gotta bust this
We want justice
From public enemy number one
To cant trust this

Like F Jim or Hyatt
Because we're sick and fuckin tired
Of being mistreated by the undefeated
Power to the seat that cant be beat
Probably gone is the head that make Clinton defeat
Do all the talkin
Plus crooked walkin
Blind to the fact
That the enemy is stalking
Ways for days
Search United States quite
Were not a full power
Cause the racial riot
In my neighborhood
We attempt to kill each other
Politics said fuck power to the brother
Be strong be righteous
Don't be no sinister
I got the word from bro. minister (minister)
Farrakhan speaks
And so does Muhammad
The days of Ramagon is
Protect you can harm it
My statement is the fact
To the highest degrees
Flavor works this style, yo cant touch me

What kind of power we got
Soul power [8X]

Bring it on (I know you got soul)

Goin on it get it
Gotta get it on
Goin on it get it
Gonna get it on [4X]

Yo, some seek stardom
And forgot all about Harlem
Yo, fuggess
Rock the house!

Now I don't know
But tell me what you gonna do
When the ending of time comes near
What ever you do
It's gotta be funky
I am not tryin
To put your life in full of fear
By the favor skies
We are flying
Truth we be buying
To buy out all the lying
How you livin
Were you livin
Were you livin
It ain't got to be like that
By doing the givin
It was your own choice
Scratched up your Rolls Royce
Every dum friend you had
Was glad to rejoice
And turned into a nut
Trying to make the pockets fatter
One shoot in the head
Everybody scatter
The worlds gonna
Catch on fire
A funeral buyer
Is a hard heads people desire
Every night you tryer
You turn into a cryer
Who was just in bed
Thinkin higher, higher
Friends will always move
Till you get the bob wire
Ever common law gets a flat tire

What kind a power we got
Soul power [4X]

What kind a power you got
Soul power [2X]

What kind a power we got

Soul power

Take me on

Goin on it get it
Gotta get it on
Goin on it get it
Gonna get in on [4X]

You check this out
My partner Chuck D
Got all the ozs of knowledge, wisdom and understanding
A, yo Chuck
Let 'em know why you the
Prophet of rap
Kick that shit Chuck

Some people, people
Don't like the way Flavor walk

Come on we want all the people to check it
Out and listen to it good listen to the man

That's my partner partner

Some people, people
Don't like the way the Flavor Flav talk

But ladies and gentlemen
I like for you to know
This my main man throwing down

What kind a power we got
Soul power
What kind a power you want now
Soul power
What kind a power need now
Soul power
What kind a power you got now
Soul power
Know you gots to have it
Soul power
I check the soul
And you want some
Soul power
What kind a power we got now
Soul power
Now I know you got soul ya'll
Soul power
What kind a power we got ya'll
Soul power

Yeah!!!!

I know the Flava got soul
I know you gotta have soul
What kinda power you got ya'll
What kinda power we need ya'll
Of course I know you got Flava
And the Flava got soul
What kind a power we got
Soul power

No cursing
Only versing
And if it ain't better
Then we make it worsen
All that!!!!

Rock the house ya'll
Come on!